

## EXPERT TESTIMONY IN CRIPPEN CASE

Prosecution of the Alleged Murderer of Wife Is Moving Slowly.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—Dr. William Henry Wilcox, scientific analyst to the home office, who discovered a deadly drug in the body found in the home of Dr. Hawley H. Crippen, took the stand when the trial of the doctor and his typist, Ethel Clare Leneve, for the murder of the former wife, had been continued, and swore unqualifiedly that death was due to poison.

The physician described the nature of the medium used and said that from a quarter to half a grain would prove fatal. He had found two-sevenths of a grain after a lapse of from four to eight months and judged that more than half a grain had been administered. He found no other cause of death and expressed the opinion that the poison caused death.

The crown introduced medical testimony to corroborate that testimony given on Wednesday by Prof. August J. Pepper, pathologist of London, who swore that the body had been dismembered by one familiar with the science of anatomy.

The gruesome exhibits and testimony of the last session did not keep the crowds away, and there was a struggle at Bow street today and the section apportioned to the public was again crowded. The spectators included the usual array of fashionably dressed women and these thoughtfully removed their hats that those seated behind them might not miss a move of the trembling girl in the dock or of her companion in distress, whose jaunty air only adds to the morbid interest in the case.

Dr. Wilcox, whose evidence was severely technical, was in the witness box for four hours. Solicitor Arthur Newton who is conducting the case for the defense, closely cross-examined the witness, but elicited nothing fresh.

Inspector Dew of Scotland Yard then took the stand. Solicitor Newton asked him a few questions on behalf of Miss Leneve with the object of showing that she repeatedly said that she believed whatever Crippen told her.

"She did not mention Crippen to me," the detective replied.

The case was then adjourned to September 21.

## KNOX DENIES STORY OF INTENTION TO RESIGN

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 16.—Secretary of State Philander C. Knox paid New Haven a brief visit on his way from Maine, where he has been on a fishing trip, to his farm at Valley Forge, Pa. Accompanying him were Mrs. Knox, Judge Young of Pittsburgh and Charles Wilson, Mr. Knox's secretary.

Mr. Knox was disinclined to discuss public affairs, but when he was asked if it was true that he was going to resign his place in the cabinet he replied emphatically:

"That is all nonsense."

The secretary declined to be interviewed further.

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Tickling

## Solid, Sweet Meat Characterizes BLANCHARD Milk-Fed Chickens

Chicken is a meat that must be the best to be thoroughly enjoyed. Coarse meat is objectionable. Tough meat is not to be tolerated. Only sweet and tender chicken is real chicken.

★

BLANCHARD chickens are fed buttermilk and grain—food that produces a firm yet tender and sweet meat. They are thus dieted until the day they are ordered by your butcher, when they are killed, bled and dry picked.

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You recognize a BLANCHARD chicken by its plumpness and the label on its head. You are impressed with the contrast between the BLANCHARD and the common variety of chickens that have been supplying your table.

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Then comes the taste. The children's mouths water as they wait for their "drumsticks." And how tender the meat is. This isn't like common chicken—this is Real chicken. And everybody, like Oliver Twist, "wants more."

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Your enthusiasm waxes greater when you find how nicely this plump fowl can be prepared for that chicken-dinner appetite of your family.

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Firmly insist on satisfying yourself on this point of obtaining better chicken. Buy tender, sweet meat—that's a BLANCHARD chicken. Ask your dealer.

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Dealers Who Sell Blanchard Milk-Fed Poultry.

J. M. Marriott, 28 West 1st South, Eclipse Grocery and Meat Co., 52 E. 1st St.

Louvre Cafe, State and 2d South.

Cullen Hotel, 23 West 2d South.

Chesapeake Cafe, 25 West 2d So.

Wilson Hotel, 25 East 2d South.

Knutson Hotel, 2d South and State.

Oaks Cafe, 55 East 3d South.

Shay's Cafeteria, Felt building.

Dairy Cafe, 71 West 3d So.

Annex Cafeteria, Deseret News Annex.

Union Depot Cafe, Western Pacific station.

Congress Cafeteria, 49 East 1st So.

2. H. Nott, 45 Richards at Cardwell Bros., Q and 3rd sts.

F. H. Wright, 628 So. 1st West.

Blackman's Market, 5th So. and 1st West.

United Grocery, 287 South Main.

Western Co-op, 350 West 2d South.

Lucas Co., 287 East 2d South.

Liberty Market, 6th E. and 9th So.

Standard Market, 135 East 2d So.

A. Hudson, 4th East and 4th So.

G. M. Robinson, 139 E. 3d South.

J. W. Wilson, 380 W. 2d South.

F. Kirk, 302 South 4th West.

Mission Meat and Grocery, 404 4th av.

Z. C. M. I. Grocery Department.

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## HYPOCRISY AND BLUNDERS

Editor Tribune.—In the good old days when the Republican party of Utah was barely strong enough to keep the state in harmony with the national administration and the Democratic party was vigorous enough to hold its nose within smelling distance of the business of office, both parties loved the Mormon church and there was peace in Utah.

In those good old days the hierarchy kept a tight brigade of obedient voters at its back and call ready to march under the eagle of Republicanism or under the banner of Democracy at the nod of the revelator. In those good old days both parties loved the Mormon church and there was peace in Utah.

But to and behold, yea, verily I say unto you times have changed. Another Richmond is in the field. The American party evolved out of the injustice, fraud, corruption and disgusting attitudes and conditions of Smoothism, is in the field, and what a potter there is in the Beehive house! Things are no longer as of yore. The senses of the revelator are constantly interrupted by the patter of the gunnicks and the whisper of the federal bunch. The Mormon church is no longer committing political paymags with the two old parties. The Democratic party, in strict accordance with the principle and practice concerning older wives, has been cast out into the cold world to shift for herself.

Lo and behold, yea, verily I say unto you, the flying brigade, the apostle, the Melchisedek, the whisky man, Mutton Bill and the new polygamist are all needed in the ranks of the Republican party. Yea, the church cannot cast one crumb of comfort to the starving Democracy. One smile from the hierarchy upon the Democracy might stampede those faithful saints who are tired, disgusted and sick of too much federalism, too much Smoothism, too much life terrorism, too much Fussy Jimmy, too much gunsmoke, too much whisky, too much Mormonism and too much land hoarding. That smile will be withheld. The Democracy will receive a kick instead of a kiss from the hierarchy. So it seems from this distance.

But some time ago the hierarchy made a serious mistake. It set apart one of its apostles to preach prohibition and another apostle to bind an alliance between the Republican party and the whisky interests. See the point? While one apostle was preaching temperance

and howling prohibition, the other apostle was telling the whisky interests to join the Republican party and pay \$50,000 to be saved from the wrath of the Mormon church and prohibition. See the point? The awful howl in the tabernacle about prohibition made it easy for the political apostle to get the money and make the deal. It scared the whisky interests very badly to hear a loud noise about prohibition in the Mormon tabernacle. See the point?

Now comes the great and grand Democratic party—the party or noble sentiment, exalting principle and eternal hope—and looks in upon the situation. The cabinet ministers and presidents of the quorum of the grand old party rub their lofty brows as they look at "What, ho!" they exclaim. "Here is a chance to build a platform out of planks from the tabernacle pulpit. Lo and behold, Apostle Smoot hath gone into cahoots with the liquor interests, and Apostle Grant, the prophet and the revelator, claimed prohibition from the tabernacle, yea, verily, even the great Joseph F. himself hath preached prohibition from the tabernacle from the tithing yard and from the Beehive house. Yea, verily, fellow Democrats, we now smell the fleshpots of office for the first time in many years. To work, brethren, to work!"

This shows how the hypocrisy of the hierarchy has once more put the Mormon church in a hole. Does it mean that the Democratic party will profit thereby? Not at all, kind readers, not at all. The Democratic party has only made another mistake. In this instance the mistake lies in the fact that the Democratic party thought the tabernacle utterances and mouthings of the prophet and apostles in favor of prohibition were sincere. What an egregious blunder that was! How did the Democrats, the old, much-out-raged, Melchisedek and church-ridden Democracy of Utah—make the awful blunder of mistaking priest-ridden hypocrisy for sincerity? Well, it does not matter how the mistake was made, but let us do some prophesying.

No more will the blatant hypocrites howl temperance and prohibition from the tabernacle pulpit. The sermons on prohibition have done their work. The liquor interests are in the camp of the Republican party and whisky has paid its assessment to the Republican coffers. The tabernacle, the Beehive house and the tithing yard are through with the liquor question and the prohibition question for this year. Apostle Grant will be sent on a mission to sing to the Patagonians. The great prophet himself will take another trip to the Ham Sandwich Islands. Every apostle, Melchisedek and noisemaker who ever whooped it up for prohibition to help Smoot collect tithing from booze and beer will take to the woods. A strange and dismal silence on the prohibition question will pervade the land, save only where it is broken here and there by some lone Democrat crying in the wilderness. Such is the inevitable effect of the ignoble alliance between the Mormon church and the liquor interests—an alliance born of sin for a father and ecclesiastical hypocrisy for a mother and baptized in booze.

Now, Mormon people, how long are you going to permit yourselves to be governed by such bald and naked hypocrisy as is set before you? Condonation of one such trick as this clears the way for another like it. Eat your brains. You have brains. God gave you brains to use. He gave you eyes to see, ears to hear and reason to use. Those who tell you not to think, not to see and not to hear, but to obey the counsel of another man are leading you into the boggs and morasses of misery. Look at the effects of the ignoble alliance between the Mormon church and the liquor interests—an alliance born of sin for a father and ecclesiastical hypocrisy for a mother and baptized in booze.

Very truly yours,  
NEPHE Z. WILLIAMS.  
Pocatello, Ida., Sept. 16, 1910.

## GARY FINDS BUSINESS SATISFACTORY ABROAD

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Judge E. H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation, and Mrs. Gary are back in New York from their trip abroad, which began July 29.

"Business conditions abroad," says Judge Gary, "are satisfactory. There is a great deal of foreign money which will go into American securities as soon as political affairs here are more settled. This is so particularly in France."

"One of the greatest faults in this country is extravagance. Here it prevails in all classes and is appalling. The question of high living is irritating the people abroad just as it is here. This is being felt by the middle classes, for the proportion of increase there is the same as here. I asked a clerk, bookkeepers and others what was the cause of the high prices. The increased cost of living is attributed to the increased wages of the working people."

The most exciting experience of his trip abroad was his ascent at Etampes in a Blériot monoplane.

"It was a wonderful sensation as we swept through the air 350 feet above the ground. I was up about twenty minutes, watching the tops of the trees and marveling at the dexterity of the aviator."

Judge Gary on his arrival in New York made a customs declaration showing that he brought with him wearing apparel valued at \$12,000. The amount is the largest declared by any passenger in the history of the custom men for the uniform completeness of the declarations which he makes on returning from his annual European trips.

## TAKE OUT LICENSE FOR RIGHT TO GET DRUNK

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 16.—Overindulgence in "red liquor" and other gloom dispellers will become safe and sane if the "licensed jags" plan suggested at the final session of the tri-state medical societies' convention yesterday as a solution for the "drinking evil" should be adopted by the municipal assembly in the form of an ordinance.

The plan of the doctors is to require, or at least a large portion of those present at the final session, is to require every drinking citizen to take out a license, and if he should offend against any of the other ordinances, while tearing around he shall be fined. "Taking instead of being paid by the jag victim or the members of his family, is to be paid by the city or the state and beneficiaries are to be the relatives."



## Sale of Chinaware



Saturday shoppers can choose from two beautiful assortments of fine quality Austrian china, rich lustre finish in beautiful floral and gold decorations with gilt rim; all the serviceable pieces, such as tea, chocolate and coffee cups and saucers, plates, sauce or oatmeal dishes, creamers, sugars and fancy baskets, hair receivers, etc.

Worth 25c to 50c each—

**15c 25c 35c**

## VALUABLE TRAINING FOR YOUNG ENGINEERS

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—Following a course adopted a year ago, for the further training of the embryo engineer officers just graduated from West Point, the war department is sending to Rock Island, Ill., within the next few days, the eleven members of the 1910 class who are to be assigned to the engineer corps.

There they will study the engineering projects in that vicinity and prepare theses on the inspection for submission to their superiors.

The stay at Rock Island will be concluded on October 20, when the eleven officers will go to Memphis, Tenn., to spend the time between that date and November 15 in studying engineering work at that place.

On November 15 they will start for Panama to be on the isthmus until June 1, 1911. After their return to the United States they will go to Pittsburgh to study Ohio river improvements and later, just about a year from this time, they will return to Washington for a year's instruction in constructive engineering. The fifteen members of the 1909 class assigned to the engineering corps have just returned to Washington from a similar tour. It was the first of its kind, and the officers of the war department are more than satisfied with the success of the plan of acquainting the young officers with the works of the corps.

Feel languid, weak, run down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens the liver, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

Soothe itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulates relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since." E. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell.

**Cohn's**

**DRY GOODS STORE**  
222-224 MAIN ST.

## Saturday All Day Till 9 O'Clock

We have planned a list of offers of unusual importance, not only from the standpoint of reduction, but from the fact that every item is of immediate desirability. Read the list—come.

## Fetching Tailored Suits

A line of nobby suits in the new extremely mannish models of rough gray, tan and brown stripe effects—dark stripe worsteds and black serges—splendidly made—skirts in strapped effects with front and panels side pleated—very special; Saturday your pick

**\$12.00**

## Silk and Wool Dresses

A line of fetching little dresses of serges, batiste, broadcloth and checked silk. The cloth dresses come in browns, greens, navy, red and black—effectively trimmed with soutache braid—lace cuffs and yokes—many with richly embroidered fronts and in all the various treatments of the semi-hobble effects—well worth \$15.00 each; choice at

**\$9.75**

## Tailored Fall Waists

We guarantee you will not find the equal of this line in Salt Lake City at the price. Fine linen embroidered waists, pure linen pleated and tucked waists, dainty figured madras waists with scalloped front, cotton poplin waists and fine pleated madras waists, all in splendid tailored styles with laundered cuffs and collars. Again we repeat, you cannot duplicate them in the city at the price

**\$1.19**

## SATURDAY Domestic Offers

Amoskeag daisy flannel in pink, cream and red, worth 15c a yard; Saturday

**8 1/2c**

French flannelettes in Persian designs for kimono and sacques, worth 15c a yard; Saturday

**9 1/2c**

Pequot sheets, size 81x90, worth \$1. Saturday special

**77c**

Heavy gray sheet blankets, 12-4 size, worth \$2; Saturday special

**\$1.33**

**Ruchings**

Dainty ruchings of fine net and tulle in pink, blue, white and navy—wide and narrow, worth 25c special Saturday—

**3c**

## Saturday Night Sale

A group of unusual offers for Saturday night shoppers—effect from 7 to 9 o'clock.

## GUARANTEED SILK PETTICOATS

The famous S. H. & M. kind in all colors and styles; worth \$7.50 each—7 to 9 Saturday night

**\$3.75**

## HOUSE DRESSES OF percale—dutch necks—very special—7 to 9 Saturday night

**89c**

## DRESSING SACQUES—Exquisite little affairs of light lawn—Saturday night 7 to 9 special

**39c**

## ODD LOT OF WAISTS—Lingerie and tailored styles in the daintiest trimmings—worth \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.75 each—7 to 9 Saturday night

**39c**

## CHILDREN'S COATS—Dainty little coats for school wear—14 to 14½ box style—neat mixture—Saturday night 7 to 9 your pick

**89c**

## PETTICOATS of imitation bloom in striped, checked and tailored flounce styles—styles to choose from worth \$1.25; Saturday night 7 to 9 your pick

**59c**

## MEN'S HALF HOSE in tan—full line of sizes—7 to 9 Saturday night special

**1c**

## CHILDREN'S STOCKINGS—broken line splendid quality colors—Saturday night 7 to 9 your pick

**1c**

## SERPENTINE CREEPS—tutiful designs and colorings—18c a yard. Saturday night 7 to 9, a yard

**1c**

## SATURDAY NIGHT JEWELRY SALE



Beauty pins, 6 on a card, dainty little rose gold patterns; worth 25c a card

**7c**

Silver mesh bags, beautiful styles so popular this season; worth \$3.50, each

**\$1.98**

Belt pins, endless variety of beautiful ideas in rose, gold, gilt and hammered bronze designs of beautiful brilliant mounted styles; worth 50c, each

**29c**

Hat pins, countless beautiful in mounted beetle, rose, grape, miniature painted ideas; worth 35c, each

**10c**

Men's collar button sets, including cuff and collar buttons, 4 on a card; worth

**10c**

Cuff links in pearl, gold and in plain and mounted designs; worth 50c a pair

**1c**

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